

Times Democrat

J. CASKEY, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. 5.

OFFICE—Washington Street, Third Door South of Jackson.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1861.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance.

NO. 41.

DRS. BOLING & BIGHAM,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
MILLERSBURG, O.
Office in the room formerly occupied by Dr. Irvine.
No. 25, 2nd St.

DR. EBRIGHT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MILLERSBURG, O.
Office on Jackson Street, nearly opposite the
Presbyterian Church.

J. P. ALBAN,
DENTIST,
MILLERSBURG, O.
A critical teeth inserted on Gold,
Silver, Vulcanite &c.
Teeth Extracted,
Cleansed or filled—
Satisfaction warranted.

Office a few doors west of Weston's Saloon.
Nov. 24, 1860—yl.

BENJAMIN COHN,
DEALER IN
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
COR. OF JACKSON & WASHINGTON STS.,
MILLERSBURG, O.

PLAIN & FANCY
JOSEPH PRINTER
OF ALL KINDS, NEATLY EXECUTED
AT THIS OFFICE.

CASKEY & INGLES,
DEALERS IN
BOOKS & STATIONERY,
Millersburg, Ohio.

TO THE PUBLIC.
A. WATTS, having purchased Weller and
Jackson's Improved Sewing Machine, is still on
hand to wait on the public in his line in the way of a
garment.

CALL AND SEE IT OPERATE.
Above Jos. Carey's Auction Room.
Sept. 25, 1860—mmd. A. WATTS.

BAKER & WHOLF,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
SALT FISH, PLASTER, WHITE
AND WATER LIME.

PURCHASERS OF
FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS,
CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,
Also, Lard, Tallow and all kinds
of Dried Fruits.

WAREHOUSE, MILLERSBURG, O.
Sept. 18, 1860—44f.

E. STEINBAUER & CO.,
Produce & Commission
MERCHANTS,
Dealers in
Flour, Grain, Mill Stuffs, Salt Fish, White and Water Lime,
Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Seeds, Dried
Fruits, Butter, Eggs, Wool, &c.

M. M. SPEIGLE, Agent,
MILLERSBURG, O.
May 21, 1860—41f.

Millinery Establishment!
MRS. ELLEN MARTIN, who formerly
worked with Miss Sprowl
(Mrs. J. H. Newton) is engaged in
Bonnets Making & Bonnet Trimming.

She has on hand a fine lot of
the latest styles of BONNETS, CAPS,
BRAIDS, &c., which will be sold to
customers at very low prices. All
kinds of millinery will be done in the
most skillful manner, on short notice and in a good and sub-
stantial manner.
Residence on Madison Street, North of Cherry
Street, two doors north of Mrs. Sprowl's residence.
Millersburg, O., March 21, 1861—31

Fashionable Tailoring
A. S. LOWTHER is carrying on
a tailoring business in all its various
branches in Rooms over

MULVANEY'S STORE.
His experience and taste enables him to render
general satisfaction to those for whom he
does work, and he hopes by industry and close
application to business to receive a liberal share
of patronage.

ALL WORK IS WARRANTED.
His prices are as low as it is possible for
him to live at.
Millersburg, 1860—441f.

LUMBER! LUMBER! LUMBER!
Patronize your own Yards.

New Lumber Yard just opened in
Millersburg.

NEAR THE RAILROAD LANDING.
WHERE YOU CAN ALWAYS GET AT
Cleveland prices, (right in this case added), all
sorts of

FINE AND POPLAR LUMBER,
Shingles and Plastering Laths,
MATCHED FLOORING & SIDING,
Sash and Doors.

Embracing all the varieties usually found in Lumber
Yards elsewhere. We seek the public patronage, and
trust that they will be fairly dealt with. Our present
assortment is very good, but we expect to make additions
to it from day to day, as the wants of the country are
understood.

GIVE US A CALL.
March 29, 1860.

NEW
BOOT & SHOE SHOP!
NEAR DOOR OF J. MULVANEY'S STORE, in the room
formerly occupied as Post Office, where the under-
signed is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, espe-
cially

Fine City Sewed Work.
In such a manner as not to be excelled west of the Alle-
ghanies. WORK WARRANTED, and done on rea-
sonable terms.

REPAIRING done neat and on short
notice.
I have on hand, as agent, a lot of home made
and eastern Boots and Shoes for ready sale. I will
sell on such terms that you cannot fail to buy. Please
try me once, and call soon.
July 26, 1860—44f.

FOR SALE.
J. C. VORWERK, at the Millersburg sawmill
has a **BUGGY AND BUFFALO WAGON,**
For sale very cheap.
January 21, 1861—344f.

From Vanity Fair.
Artemus Ward on the Shakers.

The Shakers are the strangest religious
sect I ever met. I'd heard tell of 'em, and
I'd seen 'em, with their broad brim'd hats
and long wadded coats; but I'd never com-
into immit contact with 'em, and I'd not
'em down as lackin' intellect, as I'd never
seen 'em to my Show—leastways if they
cum they was dignified in white people's
close, so I didn't 'em 'em.

But in the Spring of 18—, I got wantin'
in the exterior of New York State, one
dark and stormy night, when the winds
blew pityful, and I was forced to lie up
with the Shakers.

I was toiled through the mud, when in the
dim vista of the future I observed the
gleams of a taller candle. Tien a hornet's
nest to my host's tail to kinder encour-
age him, I soon reached the place. I
knocked at the door which it was opened to
me by a tall, sickly-faced, solemn looking in-
dividual, who turned out to be a Elder.

"Mister Shaker," said I, "you see before
you a Bebe in the Woods, so to speak, and
he aces shelter of you."

"Yas," said the Shaker, and he led the
way into the house, another Shaker bein'
sent to put my hosses and waggins under
kiver.

A solemn female, lookin' summat like a
last year's bean-pole stuck into a long meal
bag, cum in and axed me was I atherst
and did I hunger? To which I urbanely
answered "a few." She went to and I en-
deavored to open a conversashun with the
old man.

"Elder, I spect," said I.
"Yas," he sed.
"Health's good, I reckon?"
"Yas."

"What's the wages of a Elder, when he
understands his business—or do you devote
your services gratuitous?"
"Yas."

"Stormy night, sir."
"Yas."

"If the storm continues there'll be a
mess underfoot, hay?"
"Yas."

"It's unpleasant when there's a mess un-
derfoot!"
"Yas."

"If I may be so bold, kind sir, what's
the price of that peccolier kind of weskut
you wear, includin' trimmings?"
"Yas."

I paused a minit, and then thinkin' I'd
be fassussh with him and see how that
would go, I elapt him on the shoulder,
bust into a hearty laff, and told him that
as he jumpt up as if Bilco water had been
squirted into his ears, groaned, rolled his
eyes up towards the ceiling and sed: "You're
a man of sin!" He then walkt out of the
room.

Just then the female in the meal-bag
stuck her head into the room and statid
that refreshments awaited the weary trav-
eler, and I sed if it was vittles she ment,
the weary traveler was agreeable, and I fol-
lorn her into the next room.

I sot down to the table and the female
in the meal-bag pored out some 'ea. She
sed nothin, and for five minits the only
livin' thing in that room was an old wood-
en clock, which tickt in a subdued and
bashful manner in the corner. This duty
stillness made me uneasy, and I deter-
mined to talk to the female or bust. So sez
I, "marriage is agin your rules, I bleeve,
marm?"

"Yas."
"The sexes liv strickly apart, I spect?"
"Yas."

"It's kinder singler," sez I, puttin on
my most sweetest look and speakin in a
winnin' voice, "that so fair a made as thou
never got hitched to some likely feller?"

"N. B.—She was upwards of 40 and home-
ly as a stump fence, but I thowt I'd tickl
her."

"I don't like men!" she sed, very short.
"Wall, I dunno," sez I, they're a rayther
important part of the population. I don't
scarcely see how we could get along with-
out 'em."

"Yas poor wimmin folks would git along
a great deal better if there was no men!"
"You'll excuse me, marm, but I don't
think that air world work. It wouldn't
be reglar."

"I'm fain of men!" she sed.
"That's unnecessary, marm. You ain't
in no danger. Don't fret yourself on that
point!"

"Here we're shot out from the sinful
world. Here all is peace. Here we air
brothers and sisters. Wedon't marry, and
consequently we have no domestic difficul-
ties. Husbands don't abooze their wives—
wives don't worrit their husbands.—
There's no children here to worrit us.—
Nothin to worrit us here. No wicked mas-
terings here. Would thow like to be a
Shaker?"

"No," sez I, "it ain't my stile."

I had now histed in as big a load of
provisions as I could carry comfortable, and
leanin back in my chair, comment
pickin my teeth with a fork.

The female went out, leavin me all a-
lone with the clock. I hadn't sot thar
long before the Elder poked his head in at
the door. "You're a man of sin!" he sed,
and groaned and went away.

Directly thar cum in two young Shaker-
esses, as putty and slick lookin' gals as
ever I met. It was too true they was dress-
in meal-bags like the old one I'd met previ-
ously, and their shiny, silk bar was hid from
sight by long white caps, such as I souse
female gals wear; but their eyes sparkled
like dimonds; their cheeks was like roses,
and they was charmin enough to make a
man thowr stuns at his grandmother if they
axed him to. They comment clear-
ly at me all the time. I got excited. I forgot
Betsy Jane in my raptur, and sez I, "my
pretty dears, how air you?"

"We air well," they solemnly sed.
"What's the old man?" sez I, in a soft
voice.

"Of whom dost thou speak—Brother
Uriah?"

"I mean the gay and festive cuss who
calls me a man of sin. Shouldn't wonder
if his name was Uriah."

"He has retired."
"Wall, my pretty dears," sez I, "let's
have some fun. Let's play Pass in the
corner. What say?"

"Air you a Shaker?" they axed.
"Wall, my pretty dears, I haven't array-
ed my proud form in a long weskut yet,
but if they was all like you, perhaps I'd
jine 'em. As it is, I'm a Shaker protem-
porary."

They was full of fun. I sed that at
last, only they was a little skeery. I tawt
'em Pass in the corner, and sich like place,
and we had a nice time, keepin quiet of
course so the old man wouldn't hear.—
When we broke up sez I, "my pretty dears,
air I go you hav no objections, hav you,
to a interment kase at parin?"

"Yas," they sed, and I yad.
"I went up stairs to bed— I souse I'd
bin snoozin half a hour when I was awoke
up by a noise at the door. I sot up in
bed, leanin on my elbows and rubbin my
eyes, and I saw the feller in picter: The
Elder stood in the door-way, with a taller
candle in his hand. He hadn't no wearin
apparel on except his night close, which
fluttered in the breeze like a fourth of July
Flag. He sed, "You're a man of sin!"
then groaned and went away."

I went to sleep agin, and dremt of run-
nin off with the pretty little Shakeresses,
mounted on my California Bar. I thawt
the Bar insisted on steerin strate for my
door-ward in Baldwinsville, and that Betsy
Jane cum out and gave us a warm recep-
shun with a panfull of bilin water. I was
awoke up airily by the Elder. He sed re-
freshments was redly for me down stairs.
Then sayin I was a man of sin, he went
groasin away.

As I was givin the entry to the
room where the vittles was, I cum across
the Elder and the old female I'd met the
night before, and what d'ye souse they
was up to? Huggin and kissin like young
lovers in their upshingest state. Sez I,
"my Shaker friends, I reckon you'd better
suspend the rules and git married!"

You must excuse Brother Uriah, sed the
female; he's subject to fits and hain't got
no command over himself when he's into
'em."

"Certainly," sez I, "I've been took that
way myself frequent."

"You're a man of sin!" said the Elder.
After breakfast my little Shaker friends,
cum in agin to clear away the dishes.
"My pretty dears," sez I, "shall we yoy
agin?"

"Yas," they sed, and I nay'd.
The Shakers axed me to go to their
meetin, as they was to hav services that
mornin, so I put on a clean billed rag and
went. The meetin house was as neat as a
pin. The floor was as white as chalk and
smooth as glass. The Shakers was all on
hand, in clean weskits and meal bags,
ranged on the floor like millinery compa-
nies, the mails on one side of the room
and the females on t'other. They com-
ment clappin their hands singin and dan-
cin. They danced kinder slow at first, but
as they got warmed up they slaved it
down pretty brisk, I tell you. Elder Uriah
in particular, exhibited a right smart
chance of spryness his legs, considerin
his time of life, and as he cum a double
shuffle near whar I sot, I rewarded him
with an approvin smile and sed: "Good
boy! Go it my gay and festive cuss!"

"You're a man of sin!" he sed, contin-
uerin his shuffle.

The Sperrit, as they called it, then
moved a short fat Shaker to say a few re-
marks. He sed they was Shakers and all
was eakal. They was the purest and select-
est peple on earth. Other peple was sin-
ful as they could be, but Shakers was all
right. Shakers was all gien kerslap to the
Promis Land, and nobody want goin to
stand at the gate to bar 'em out, if they
did they'd git run away.

The Shakers danced and sung agin, and
what they was a row, one of 'em axed me
what I thawt of it.

Sez I, "What d'uz it siggerfy?"
"What?" sez he.
"This low weskut bizness, and this antimat-
rimony idee!" My frens, you air neat and
tidy. Your hands are flowin with milk
and honey. Your brooms is fine, and your
apple sass is honest. When a man buys a
gag of apple sass of you, he don't find a
great many shavins under a few layers of
sass—a little game I'm sorry to say sum
of my New Englin ancestors used to prac-
tise. Your garding sass is fine, and if I
should sow 'em on the rock of Gibraltar
I probly I should raise a good mess of gar-
ding sass. You air homist in your desins.
You air quiet and don't disturb nobody.
For all this I givs you credit. But your
religion is small pertaters, I must say.—
You mope away your lives here in single
retchidness, and as you are all by your-
selves nothin ever conflicts with your peccol-
ier deas, except when Human Nater busts
out among you, as I understand she sum-
times do. [I giv Uriah a sly wink here,
which made the old feller squirm like a
speared Eel.] You wear long facins, and
lead a gloomy life indeed. No children's
prattle is ever heard around your hearthstuns—
you air in a dreary fog all the time, and
you treat the jolly sunshine of life as thow
it was a thief, drivin it from your doors by
their weskits and meal bags, and peccolier
nosmes of yours. The gals among you,
sum of which air as slick pieces of caliker
as I ever sot eyes on, air yin to put their
beds agin weskits which kiver, homist man-
ly harts, while your old heds folk yerselves
with the idee that they are fulfillin their
mishun here, and air contented. Here you
air all pened up by yerselves, talkin about
the sins of a world you don't know nothin
in of. Meanwhile said world continues to
revolve around on her own axletree out in
every 24 hours, subject to the constitu-
tion of the United States, and is a very
pleasant place of residence. It's a unnat-
ural, onreasonable and dismal life you're
leadin here. So it strikes me. My Shaker
friends, I now bid you a welcome adoo.
You have treated me exceedin well. Thank
you kindly one and all.

"A base exhibitor of depraved monkeys
and onprincipled wax works!" sed he.
"Hello, Uriah," sez I, "I'd most forgot-
ten you. Wall, look out for them fits of
yours, and don't catch cold and die in the
fog of your youth and beauty!"
And I recomsed my jenny.

Saving for Old Age.
No one denies that it is wise to make a
provision for old age, but we are not all
agreed as to the kind of provision it is best
to lay in. Certainly we shall want a little
money; for a destitute old man is a sorry
sight. Yes, save money by all means.
But an old man needs just that particular
kind of strength which men are most apt to
waste. Many a holiday he spends an
amount of nervous energy which he will
feel the want of till he is seventy; and then
how much he will want it! It is curious,
but true, that a bottle of champagne at
twenty may intensify the rheumatism of
three-score. It is a fact, that overtaking
the eyes at fourteen may necessitate the
aid of spectacles at forty, instead of eighty.
We advise our young readers to be saving
of health for their old age, for the maxim
holds good with regard to health as to
money; waste not, want not. It is the
greatest mistake to suppose that any viola-
tion of the laws of health can escape its
penalty. Nature forgives no sin, no error.
She lets off the offender for fifty years
sometimes, but she catches him at last, and
inflicts the punishment just when, just where
just how he feels it most. Save up for old
age, but save more than money: save
health, save honor, save knowledge, save
the recollection of good deeds and innocent
pleasures, save pure thoughts, save friends,
save love.—Save rich stores of that kind of
wealth which time cannot diminish, nor
death take away.

Two Tones to His Voice.
We read that "Orator Puff" had two tones
to his voice, "a high key and a low key."
So with the secession papers of the lower
slave States. In one breath they cry—
—Come on Macduff,
—And d—d be he who first cries hold,
—enough, and in the next, they cry out to
the Border Slave States,
—"Help me Cassius or I sink."

In the Memphis *Advocate* of May 17th
we find this "come if you dare" style in one
column and in another a trembling appeal
to Memphis.

The *Advocate*, in a brave article says:
We have determined that if any of the
piratical scoundrels shall show their ugly
visages in this quarter, Suckerdorn shall re-
ceive a lesson which she will remember
to the end of time. No matter how many
of the pirates may be sent, we are prepared
and determined to capture them all; and
no earthly power can screen them from the
summary vengeance of our men, or save
one of them to tell the fate of his comrades
in crime.

In the next column the *Advocate* suppli-
cates the Kentucky armed neutrals thus:
Now, we demand of them that they at
once show their sincerity by planing a bat-
tery and stationing an army at Columbus,
of sufficient strength to repel the threaten-
ed attempt of the Cairo army to invade us,
by landing at that point, and forcing its
way through into Tennessee by land, or by
descending the Mississippi.

We will submit to no one sided neutral-
ity on the part of Kentucky. She must
not permit either her shores or her territory
to be used for purposes of hostile in-
vasion of us. Just let her keep the Cairo
scoundrels in check, and we will be satis-
fied.

A good anecdote is related of a well-
known vagabond, who was brought before
a magistrate as a common vagrant. Hav-
ing suddenly harpooned a good idea, he
pulled from a capacious pocket of his tar-
tared coat a loaf of bread and half a tri-
umphant look and gesture, to the magis-
trate, exclaimed, "You don't catch him
that way! I'm no vagrant. A'm them
wise means, o support, I should like to
know!"

"John," said a Quaker to a young friar,
"I hear that John art going to be mar-
ried." "Yes," replied John "I am." "Well,"
replied the man of drab, "I have one little
piece of advice to give thee, and that is,
never to marry a woman worth more than
thow art. When I married my wife I was
worth fifty shilling, and she was
worth sixty-two; and whenever any dif-
ference has occurred between us since, she
has always thrown the odd shillings in my
face."

At West Hartlepole the other day, when
a milk boy called upon one of his custo-
mers, the good dame, believing his com-
modity to be, like human nature, of mixed
character, asked him, "How much water
does your mistress think proper to put in
our two quarts of milk?" "I am sure," re-
plied the rogue, "I don't know; neither
does she, for she just blases it in. Come
up! he cried to his steed, and with a whis-
tle drove unconcernedly on, the old lady
looking after him in mute astonishment.

The right man in the right place—a bus-
band at home in the evening.

Two duties must run through a Chris-
tian's life, the warp through the woof, *bleas-
ing and trusting.*

Sheridan and Fox going to Parliament,
having dined out and taken more wine than
they could bear, brought up against a post,
when Fox said, "Get out of the way, boy,"
Sheridan replied, "That is a postboy and
does not turn out for any one."

Be humble, O my brother, in your pros-
perity. Be gentle with those who are less
lucky, if not more deserving. Think what
right have you to be sorrowful, whose vir-
tue is a lack of temptation, whose success
may be a chance, whose rank may be an
ancestor's accident, whose prosperity is very
likely a satire.

A large family—a father of three sons
and five daughters was asked what family
he had. The answer was, "I have three
sons, and each has five sisters." "Mercy!"
replied the interrogator, "sic a family ya
maun have."

Human hair varies from the 250th to the
600th part of an inch in thickness. The
silk worm's silk is about the 5,000th part
of an inch thick; but the spider's line is six
times finer, and a single pound of this deli-
cate but strong substance would be suffi-
cient to encompass the globe.

Laws of Ohio.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

[No. 23.] AN ACT

Supplementary to the "act regulating the mode
of administering the oaths of office and qualifi-
cation of electors," passed April 6, 1859.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General As-
sembly of the State of Ohio, That every person
who shall have performed any labor as an opera-
tive in the service of any person or corporation
who shall hereafter assign property in trust for the
benefit of creditors, shall be entitled to receive out
of the trust fund, where the same is sufficient
to pay all debts for the assignor, the full amount
of the wages due to such person for such labor,
not exceeding one hundred dollars. Provided, that
such labor shall have been performed within six
months immediately preceding the assignment.

Section 2. This act shall take effect upon its
passage.

RICHARD C. PARSONS,
Speaker of House of Representatives.

ROBERT C. KIRK,
President of the Senate.

Passed March 6, 1861.

[No. 24.] AN ACT

To amend section twelve of an act en-
titled "an act for the better regulation
of the public schools in cities, towns,
&c.," passed February 21, 1859.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General As-
sembly of the State of Ohio, That section twelve
of said act be so amended as to read as follows:

Section 12. It shall be the duty of said board
to keep said schools in operation not less than
thirty nor more than forty-four weeks of each
year, to determine the amount of the annual tax
to be raised for the purpose aforesaid including
all the necessary expenses of said schools, except
the payment of salaries to teachers, and the pur-
chase of sites; and on or before the first day of
July of each year, to make known the amount of
such tax to the auditor of the county in which
said district is situated, and thereupon it shall be
the duty of said auditor to assess the same upon
the taxable property of the said district as the
same appears on the grand list in his office, and
the said tax shall be collected by the county treas-
urer in the same manner and at the same time
with the state and county taxes, and when col-
lected shall be paid over to the treasurer of said
board. Provided, however, that the tax to be as-
sessed under this section shall not exceed four
mills on the dollar upon the taxable property of
said district, as the same appears upon the grand
list. Provided, further, that in case the amount so
authorized to be raised, together with the other
school moneys of said district, shall be insufficient
to support said schools for the portion of the year
mentioned in this section, that said board of edu-
cation may require such sum as may be neces-
sary to support the same for the residue of said time,
to be charged, at the discretion of said board,
upon the tuition of the pupils attending such schools
Provided, however, that the children of indigent
parents or orphan children are unable to pay such
charges, shall not be excluded from said schools
for the non-payment of the same, and it shall be
the further duty of said board to keep an accu-
rate account of their proceedings and of their re-
ceipts and disbursements for such purposes, and
at the annual meeting for the choice of di-
rectors in said district to make report of such re-
ceipts, and the sources from which the same were
derived, and of said disbursements, and the objects
to which the same were applied; and they shall
also make report at the same time of such other
matters relating to said schools as they may deem
the interest of the same to require.

Section 2. And be it further enacted, that said
section twelve be and the same is hereby repealed.

Section 3. This act to take effect from and after
its passage.

RICHARD C. PARSONS,
Speaker of House of Representatives.

ROBERT C. KIRK,
President of the Senate.

Passed March 6, 1861.

[No. 25.] AN ACT

Requiring justices of the peace to deliver
to assessors in office certain dockets,
statutes and papers.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General As-
sembly of the State of Ohio, That every justice of the peace or other person who
shall refuse to deliver up any docket, papers, files,
laws or statutes, as provided in section 206 of the
act entitled "an act of the jurisdiction and pro-
cedure before justices of the peace, and of the
duties of constables in civil courts," passed March
14, 1853, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor,
and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined in
any sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, or
be imprisoned in the county jail not exceeding six
months, or both, at the discretion of the court.

RICHARD C. PARSONS,
Speaker of House of Representatives.

ROBERT C. KIRK,
President of the Senate.

Passed March 6, 1861.

[No. 29.] AN ACT

Making appropriations of the sinking
fund for the year 1861.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General As-
sembly of the State of Ohio, That there be and
hereby is appropriated, from any moneys in the
treasury, and that may come into the treasury,
belonging to the sinking fund, in addition to
former appropriations: For the payment of the
interest on the foreign and domestic funded
debts of the State, the sum of eight hundred and
thirty thousand dollars; for the payment of the
interest on the irreducible debt or trust funds held
by the State, the sum of one hundred and seventy
thousand dollars; for the payment of the principal
of the funded debt of the State, the sum of two
hundred and fifty thousand dollars; and any fur-
ther sum that may come into the treasury, applic-
able to that purpose; for the payment of the neces-